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HENRY CLAY.

Hail to the Statesman great and wise!
The Patriot true and bold!
Where'er our trophied Eagle flies,
His name with pride is told;
From Maine's dark pines, and crags of snow,
To where magnolian breezes blow
O'er rich Floridian flowers;
From billy East to praried West,
We hail him as our mightiest—
Rejoice in him as ours.

Twice, when the tempest o'er us hung,
And roar'd destruction's wave,
Like light from darkness forth he sprung
To guide us and to save:
In the fierce flashings of the storm
We saw his proud undaunted form
Upon the quivering deck,
As with his eye on Union's star,
By his unswerving arm, afar
We shunn'd the threatening wreck.

His heart has beat in sympathy
Where'er, throughout the world,
The yoked have fought for liberty
With freedom's flag unfurl'd.
Say, Greece! when nations saw you bleed,
Who, trumpet tongued, proclaim'd your need?
And Cimon of Ander, say!
That templed land with answering shout',
And those stern summits thunder out,
The name of HENRY CLAY.

A soul, where patriot love intense
And frankest feelings dwell,
A sp'endid matchless eloquence
A courage naught can quell;
No paltry limits bound his fame,
An Empire's scatter'd myriads claim
On mountains wild and lone,
In the thronged city's busy streets,
In the green forest's calm retreats,
His glory as their own.

What though detraction has essay'd
To cloud his noble brow,
Down from the height himself has made
He smiles upon it now.
The oak, while growing, may be stirr'd
By the light touch of breeze and bird,
Its bark each insect slime;
Matured—though whirlwinds sweep the sky,
It lifts, unbow'd, its head on high
In conscious strength sublime.

Welcome his way—his steps beneath
Let proud green wreaths be spread;
Oh! how our proudest greenest wreath
Would brighten on his head!
Familiar as a household word,
In after ages will be heard—
(When ours has passed away)—
A theme for song in happy hours,
A trumpet blast when danger lowers,
The name of HENRY CLAY. A. B. S.

Albany, August 17th, 1839.

From the London Court Journal.

A CHANGE OF FORTUNE.

On the 3d of January in the present year, during the cold which reigned so severely in Paris, at the moment when the snow was falling in heavy flakes, a stoppage of passengers, horses and vehicles, took place suddenly at the corner of the Rue St. Honore, and the Rue de'l Arbre Sec.

"What's the matter?" asked a young man, whose accent declared him to be an inhabitant of the south of France.

"I really can't inform you, Monsieur, I was going to ask the question myself."

"It's only a man who has fallen on the ice," said an orange woman, who had overheard the colloquy. "Nothing more. Two sous a piece—come buy!"

"It's a man dead drunk," said a porter, pushing his way out of the crowd.

"Bah!" cried an old woman, "I bet that it's one of them cursed omnibuses which has overturned some poor wretch. I had my leg broken by one two years ago."

"No such thing," cried a stout man, warmly wrapped up in a thick wrapper, a large handkerchief up to his nose, and his hands fixed in his side pockets. "It's no such thing, it's a man struck with cold and hunger. He is dying—that's evident. Poor man! These things quite affect me—I should have stopped to lend him some assistance, but the fact is, I am too late as it is, for my wife is waiting dinner for me. Pardon, Monsieur, permit me to pass."

The stranger, however, to whom this request was addressed, pushed the stout man in the direction, and pressed through the crowd of gazers until he arrived, not without difficulty, at the spot where the cause of this assemblage was lying. There near the fountain, was extended on the ice, an old man scarcely covered with a few rags. The stranger yielding only to the dictate of a kind heart, stooped down and was in the act of raising the unhappy man, when a cry broke the silence of the crowd, and a sweet voice exclaimed, with deep emotion, "It is my poor old man."

At the next moment a young girl, piercing the crowd, came forward to join her feeble aid to that of the stranger.

"You know him, then?" he demanded, without looking at the new comer, but in trying to prevent her from having any share of the burthen.

"Yes, and no, Monsieur," she replied, in taking out a smelling bottle. "I know him by sight, but am ignorant of his name."

A third person came to add his assistance to the efforts of the young people. "It is old Gerald!" said he, "he must have gone out this morning the first for these four days. This way, Monsieur," said he, speaking to the stranger, "he lives here at number 30, and I am the porter of the house. Come, let me take your place, my little woman," continued he to the young girl, "this gentleman and I can take him to his room at the top of the house. It is sheer want that has reduced him to this state. They say he was once rich, and I believe it; for it is only the rich who allow themselves to famish from hunger when they are poor—we have still two stories to go up—I would not be guilty of such a foolish act; I would at once go to the Mayor and demand aid. Take care—the stairs are so steep—there's a step; it is so dark here, you can't well see it. It is different with me, I am used to the place—that's the door. Push! He never needed a key to lock up his property, poor man. They say Gerald is not his real name—Diable! how cold it is up here under these tiles!"

They placed the old man on some straw in one corner of the garret, and the stranger hastened to feel his pulse. "He is dying of cold and want," cried he; "here my friend, here's some money for you; bring up some soup, some wine, and a fire." The porter held out his hand to take the money, when the stranger suddenly exclaimed, after having searched his pockets, "Good heavens! they have taken my purse," and his features expressed most vividly vexation and fear for the old man's recovery.

"I will get them," cried a gentle voice; it was that of the young girl, who had followed them unperceived. She hurried out of the room, and returned speedily; for she perceived that the slightest delay might be fatal. A woman followed her, bringing fire and wood; with which she lit a fire and then retired. The young messenger was loaded with a bottle of wine, a small loaf and a wing of a fowl, wrapped up in a piece of newspaper. She placed the whole near the old man, and then, kneeling down, arranged the fire, and stirred it up to a blaze.

The old man by degress recovered his senses; he was presented with food in small quantities, and in a short time animation was restored. Too weak to thank his benefactors, he could only express his feelings by looks of the most touching gratitude, particularly when they rested on the young girl still occupied near the hearth. To the stranger she appeared nothing else than a charming and mysterious vision. Who could this young creature be, who so earnestly and effectively devoted her time to a work of charity, when her own attire gave every indication of privation and poverty? Cold as the weather was, the bonnet which encircled her delicate and beautiful features was of black silk; thin silk gloves, mended in several places, served to cover her hands, but certainly not to guarantee them from the cold. An old cashmere worn to the last extremity, was thrown over a faded gown of dark silk, and her whole appearance betokened the absence of any warm garment. The young man would undoubtedly have been struck by the extreme beauty of her features had there been no other charm to attract him, but there was about her that indescribable something which pleases men more than mere beauty; and that is, a union of goodness and elegance, which is, indeed, but seldom to be met with, but when seen is irresistible. At last, her self-imposed task was over, she approached the old man, and stooping down towards him, nodding her head kindly as she uttered the words, "I will soon return."

She then took up a small case which she had put down on her entrance, and saluting the stranger, she left the room, and descended the stairs with a rapid step.

The young man gazed at her for a moment, then turned to the invalid. "I, on the contrary, shall not return, for I leave Paris this evening; but you shall hear from me." He then pressed the old man's hand kindly and departed. When he emerged from the gateway of the house into the street, though hopeless of seeing his young assistant in the work of benevolence in which he had been engaged, he still could not avoid looking, as if, by chance, she was still in sight. As chance would have it she was standing, as if undecided, at the door of a jeweller's shop at some distance. At last she appeared to have formed her determination, for she opened the door and entered. Without exactly analyzing the cause of his curiosity, the stranger approached the window of the shop, and observed what was passing inside. He saw the young girl take off her glove, and whilst he was admiring the dazzling whiteness and aristocratic form of the hand, she drew, with some emotion, a ring from her finger and presented it to the person at the counter. He took it, examined it carefully, rubbed and tested the stone, and then methodically took out a pair of small scales and having ascertained the weight, offered his customer a price, which was easy to see she accepted, from the movement of assent with which she bent her head. The jeweller opened a drawer, and counted out some money, which he pushed over the counter; and after having written down in his book her name and address, he cast the ring into another drawer, amongst a heap of jewels of all forms and colors. The girl then departed, and in a minute afterward the young man entered the shop.

In a short time afterwards, she turned into a plain looking house, in one of the streets off the Rue St. Honore, and opening the door of a room on the *rez des chausee*, she entered hastily, crying, "Here I am, dear mother. You must have been uneasy at my long absence?"

Madame Revial, the person to whom these words were addressed, appeared infirm, though more from trouble than years. She was stretched on a sofa, and appeared in delicate health. Her features, usually pale, assumed an appearance of animation when her daughter entered, and then immediately became more sombre than before.

"Dear Anna," said she, "I have an unpleasant piece of news to acquaint you with; it was this perhaps that made me rather fear your return, than take note of your prolonged absence."

Anna having cast on a chair her shawl and bonnet, immediately seated herself on a low stool near the end of the sofa which supported her mother's head. The latter passed her hand affectionately over the dark hair of her daughter and continued:

"You know that your father had promised your hand to the son of Mr. Barsac of Bordeaux, his old friend. The death of your father—the lengthened illness which has so much reduced me—had not overcome my courage, as long as I could live in the hope of seeing you one day rich and happy, under the protection of a worthy husband. This very morning the scaffolding of happiness, which I loved so much to build up for you, fell to the ground. This letter, addressed to our old habitation, ought to have come to hand yesterday. Here read it yourself."

Anna took the letter which her mother held out to her, and looking at the signature, remarked "it is from M. Jules Barsac himself." She then read the contents aloud.

MADAME—As long as fortune smiled on me, I thought with delight on the alliance which M. Ravial and my father had contracted for me; but the late failure of the firm of Danderlias & Co. has drawn on ours; and as a man of honor I deem myself bound to restore you your promise. If your daughter and myself were acquainted, and if mutual affection had been the basis of the projected union, I would have bent my knee before you, Madame, and prayed you to wait until I had repaired our disaster; but have I the right to call on another to partake in my poverty, and to join in my labors? Do I even know what space of time it may take to acquire a fortune worthy of that which you have lost! He that is above can only tell. Your daughter, brought up under your protecting care, is as I am informed both amiable and lovely. Who is there then, who will not be proud and happy to give her an honorable name, and a position in society equal to that to which she was born? As to me, I have nothing left, and unwillingly I am forced to renounce the favor designed for me. You will pardon me, Madame, for leaving Paris without paying my respects to you, but I should fear, after having seen your daughter, to carry with me a keen regret which might trouble the calm of existence now consecrated to labor.

JULES BARSAC.

The young girl paused a moment after reading the note, and then raised her eyes to meet her mother's, she remarked as she placed it on a worktable—"Do you not think, mother, that this letter is perfect, except the too high opinion expressed of me? I really think that M. Barsac writes with the utmost good sense. I almost regret that I have not seen a man whose conduct is actuated by such honorable motives."

"This letter," said Madame Revial, mournfully, "certainly augments my regret. I feel that I could have loved this young man as a son. Now, what a different lot awaits you! Are you not terrified at the idea of being obliged to work for your poor mother." "How unkind," said Anna, "how unlike yourself! Why, what is it after all? Formerly I embroidered to amuse myself, now I do the same to contribute to your comfort. The latter will be surely the more agreeable. Besides, I can do it so much more carefully. Look, I have disposed of the collar," and she showed the empty case which she brought in, "and here's the price obtained for it," placing three pieces of money on the table.

A light knock at the door interrupted the conversation. Anna cast a look of inquietude at her mother, for since the loss of their fortune, no visiter had broken their solitude.

"Go and open it," said the lady with a smile. She obeyed, and the open door gave entrance to a man, whom she immediately recognized as the stranger who had assisted the poor old sufferer.

The countenance of Mademoiselle Revial at once assumed a grave and severe expression. Her mother perceived the change, but before she could make an inquiry into the cause, the stranger advanced and saluting her with respect, said, "Madame, you are, I suppose, the mother of this young lady?"

Madame Revial made a sign of assent, and pointed out a chair to the stranger. He took it, and continued—"Chance this morning brought Mademoiselle and myself together in affording assistance to an unhappy—"

"Oh! mother," interrupted the young girl, whose neck and face were covered with blushes at this allusion to the morning's adventures. "I have not had time to tell you all about it. Do you remember the poor old man who generally took up his station at the door of our hotel formerly? He always wore a green bandage over his eyes, to conceal his face from the passers-by, and held a small basket of matches in his hand—"

"Yes," interrupted Madame Revial in her turn, "I remember him well; your father always dropped some money into the basket, when returning from the Bourse. You used always to call him *your poor old man;* and you, little as you were, delighted in giving him every thing you could scrape together."

"Well, since our departure from the hotel, we have asked each other a hundred times what could have become of him."

"Yes," said Madame Revial, with evident interest.

"Well, mother, I found him to-day, at last, but in such a state of wretchedness that I was really shocked. Stretched on the snow, dying, absolutely of cold and hunger, and without the kind assistance of this gentleman, he must have perished where he lay."

"Say, rather, without yours," said the young man earnestly. "I could do nothing, for I had lost my purse. To you alone, is he indebted for his life. But," continued he in a different tone, seeing the bright color mounting rapidly to Anna's face, "It is not for the purpose of disclosing to this lady the secret of your good actions that I have followed you here; but it is to request you to take the trouble of buying a bed and some other little necessaries for this poor child of misfortune. Here are a hundred francs that you will have the kindness to employ for this purpose. I pray you to believe that if I was not a stranger in Paris, and on the point of quitting it this very evening, I would not take this liberty with persons to whom I am not known. I trust that you will excuse my request."

"There is no necessity to offer any apology," said Madame Revial; "on the contrary, we ought to thank you for having selected us to complete a benevolent action."

"Now madame," added the young man, with a hesitating and timid manner, "it only remains for me to inquire the name of my young sister in this work of kindness."

"Mademoiselle Anna Revial."

A cry of astonishment broke from the stranger. "The daughter of M. Revial, of Bordeaux, who lost his fortune by trusting in a friend, and died of grief?"

"Alas! you have but too truly stated the case. How does it happen that you are acquainted with these facts?

"I am Jules Barsac," said the young man in a voice scarcely audible.

Anna grew pale, and went and placed herself near her mother's seat. A mournful silence succeeded for a short time, and it was Jules who broke it.

"Ah! Madame," said he, suddenly rising, "I perceive that I yesterday sent you my renunciation of a life of happiness. This letter," and he took it from the table—"this letter," he repeated, as he slightly touched it with the finger of his right hand, with a look of disgust,—"permit me to destroy it and to forget that it was ever written." Looking from one lady to the other and seeing no sign of opposition, he tore it down the middle, and threw the portions into the fire. He watched them, until the flame had seized on every part; and then, as if content that it was wholly and irrecoverably destroyed, he approached Madame Revial, and bent his knee before her, as she regarded alternately, with the utmost satisfaction, her daughter, and him whom she would have chosen for her son-in-law, if the choice had been in her power. "Or if the memory of this unhappy letter cannot altogether pass away, and if part of it must still remain in your remembrance, think only of the words which say—'if your daughter and myself had been acquainted.' We are acquainted, and know each other already, as if we had never been apart. Do not separate those whom charity has united. I just now called Mademoiselle by the name of sister: let me call her by another name, not less kind but more sacred; that of a wife. I have no fortune to offer her, but I feel myself now animated by double courage and hope. For her—for you, Madame, who will never quit us, I will work with energy and determination, and I feel I shall succeed in my efforts. Oh! Madame, deign to answer me? But you weep, you give your hand—you consent to my request!"

"And you, Anna, what do you say?" asked Madame Revial, as she held out the other hand to her daughter.

"Have I ever any other will than yours, dear mother?" and she pressed the hand to her lips.

"You consent, then, Mademoiselle?" said Jules; then you will allow me to present you this ring as a mark of our engagement."

He handed her a little ring set around with turquoises.

"It is Anna's ring," said Madame Revial, with surprise.

"Yes, mother," said Anna, quite confused; "I was obliged to sell it to replace the money I had received for my embroidery."

"It was in purchasing it that I discovered your address, although you entered in the jeweller's book only the name of Anna. It is to this ring that I owe the happiness of again beholding you." He took, as he spoke, the unresisting hand of the young girl, and placed on her finger the pledge of their union.

The same evening, in order to fulfil the benevolent intentions of Mr. Barsac, who was obliged to leave town for Bordeaux, Anna returned to the old man's lodging. He was no longer to be found; he had disappeared without pointing out his new abode!

* * * * * *

A month after, in the humble lodging of Madame Revial, a few friends were assembled to witness the signing of the marriage contract before the notary, who soon made his appearance; he was followed by an elderly man, richly attired. As the latter was not introduced, no person took much notice of him, for each was too much occupied with the ceremony for which they had come together. Madame Revial was still and invalid, and had her daughter seated near her. Jules Barsac was standing on the other side. The notary placed his portfolio on the table, and took from it a contract of marriage, which he proceeded to read aloud. After having specified the little property of the bridegroom, he went on to detail the fortune of the lady: "Madame Revial makes over to her daughter the sum of £1,000 per year—"

"You are making a mistake, Monsieur," interrupted Madame Revial, "formerly, indeed, I did intend—"

The notary, without paying any attention to this interruption, continued—£1000 a year, arising from money in the public funds, for which here are the securities."

Saying this he displayed the coupons on the table, and Madame Revial, her daughter and Jules Barsac all made a movement as if about to speak, when the aged stranger arose, and made sign for them to remain silent. Surprised at the interference, they awaited with interest the result of this strange scene.

"What!" said the old man, with a broken voice, and addressing Anna, "what, Mademoiselle! do you not remember your poor old man?"

Whilst she was looking earnestly at him, trying to read in his calm and venerable countenance the marks of misery and suffering, he continued—

"You have, then, forgotten the ten years of daily kindness? You have forgotten the 3d of January, with the assistance you gave so opportunely; the fire, the wine, and the wing of a fowl wrapped up in a piece of a newspaper? All forgotten? Well, that very piece of a newspaper is the cause of all my misery being at an end. In an advertisement which it bore, I read the intelligence that a French gentleman, named Francois de Chazel, had been for some years seeking in vain for his brother, Jaques de Chazel, ruined, like him, in the revolution; and that by his will he had ordered an advertisment to be inserted every week for three years, that the brother might come forward and claim his ample fortune. That Jaques de Chazel now stands before you; it is I. Without delay I set out for London, and only returned yesterday. Your notary," continued he, speaking to Madame Revial, "is mine; from him I heard of the intended marriage of your daughter. To that angel I owe my life; and the least I can do is to present her with a part of that fortune, which without her, would never have reached my hands.

"But, Monsieur," said Madame Revial, with emotion, "perhaps you have a family?"

"Yes, Madame," replied he, bowing low as he spoke, "if you will admit me into yours."

"Ah, you have made a part of our family such a long time!" said Anna, pressing in her own hands those of M. de Chazel; then with a gesture full of naivete and grace, pointing to her intended husband, she added in a low voice, "it is he who took you up, do you recollect him? Ah! you say that to me you owe your life: if you only knew how much I am indebted to you—if you only knew it!—But we will separate no more, and I shall have time to tell you about it."

Jules came forward to present the pen to his bride, and they both signed the marriage contract. Formed under such auspices, who can doubt that it was a happy one?

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE OF THE LATE SULTAN.

Sultan Mahmaud died on the 30th ult. Sultan Mahmoud Khan II. was born on the 14th Ramazan, 1199, of the Ottoman æra, or 20th July 1785, of the Christian calendar. His father was the Sultan Abdul Hamid, and he succeeded his elder brother, Sultan Mustapha IV., on 28th July, 1808. He has left issue three princes—the present Sultan Abdul Medjid, born 19th April, 1823; Abdul Aziz, born 9th February, 1830; and Nizamud Din, born 6th December, 1835;—Salyha Sultane, born 16th June, 1811, and married in 1834 to Hali Pacha; Mihr-Mah Sultane, born 9th June, 1812, and married in 1836 to Muhammed-Said Pacha; Khadije Sultane, born 6th September, 1825; and Adile Sultane, born 1st May, 1826.

These are his legitimate children; but beside them his highness has left a numerous progeny by the ladies of his harem. The Sultan had seen some of the largest and fairest provinces of his immense empire wrested from him by conquest, or partly alienated by treaty and usurpation of his sovereign rights; Moldavia and Wallachia on the north, Greece, Egypt and Syria, on the south and south-east. He was one of the greatest reformers of his age, had freed the Porte from the military domination of the Janissaries, and had gone far towards effecting a social re-organization of the Turkish nation. His highness was greatly esteemed and respected by all who had been diplomatically or otherwise introduced to his notice; he was warmly beloved by his family and his subjects; and he may be justly styled to have been a great and a good man.

Immediately after the death of the Sultan Mahmoud, his eldest son, Abdul Medjid, was proclaimed Sultan, and proceeded to the old seraglio by the Top Capu, or Cannon Gate, when he was placed upon the throne, amid salvos of artillery from the ships and batteries, receiving the homage of all the dignitaries previously assembled for that purpose. The body of the deceased Sultan was taken in a coach from Tchamloudja to the pier of Helder Pacha, from whence it was transported in a state barge to Top Capu, about half-past one o'clock. Minute guns were fired during the whole of this interval. About half past four o'clock the funeral took place, and the remains of Sultan Mahmoud were accompanied to their final resting-place by all the principal men of the empire, and a crowd of officers, civil and military, as well as private individuals, swelled the procession.

He was buried on a spot called Chifte Serai, marked out by himself, never before used as a place of interment, which has since been enclosed by a high wall. The new Sultan, after his inauguration, remained at Seria Bornou until the body of his father was taken from thence, after which he went with his suite to the Palace of Begler Bey, in barges of state, receiving as he passed, salutes from the batteries and men of war. The young Prince, according to custom, has been brought up in the Sultan's Palace. As soon as he was capable of receiving instruction, masters of every branch of education were given to him. He also received much valuable instruction from his father.

Entailed Estate.—Every man who desires to entail a valuable and enduring inheritance on his children which cannot be docked; of which rouges cannot defraud them, and on which the sheriff can't levy an execution, and which they can't alienate by a general assignment; may accomplish his wishes by bringing them up in the habits of persevering industry in any useful calling, by instilling into them habits of sound economy, and above all, by imbuing their minds with correct and practical views of moral and religious obligations.

Long Days.—We have a letter from St. Petersburg, Russia, under date of 13th June, the writer of which states, that such was the length of the days in that latitude, at that time, that he could distinctly see to read during the whole night, at windows facing the setting and rising of the sun. The longest day in Russia is, we believe, upward of nineteen hours from sun to sun; while on the contrary, the shortest is only about six hours—the sun rising about nine and setting about three! *Germantown Telegraph.*

Thunder and Lightning.—"Thunder," observes Sir John Herschell, can scarcely ever be heard more than twenty or thirty miles from the flash which produces it. Lightning, on the other hand, may be seen—or at least its reflection in the cloud, forming what is called sheet lightning, at the distance of one hundred and fifty or two hundred miles."

A false-grounded hope is but a weak man's dream.

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

NEW KIND OF WHEAT.

The Charleston, Va. Press says that a new kind of wheat, of superior quality, and which yields much more abundantly than any hitherto raised in that county, has been cut the present harvest on the farm of Mr. John Wysong near Sheperdstown. Mr. W. obtained the seed from Mr. Stonebraker of Maryland, and who became in possession of a small quantity by accident, two or three years since From three bushels and three pecks sown by Mr. W, on ground not the most favorable part of his farm for wheat, he will, it is thought, have a yield of at least 125 bushels —some competent judges say 150 bushels; the heads are very large, and contain many more grains than the heads of wheat now generally grown in Jefferson county. It attracts much attention, and is evidently a new and very superior kind of wheat, well worthy the attention of farmers. In a favorable season, and land not unfavorable to the production of wheat, it is believed it will always yield from forty to fifty bushels per acre.

On the above, the American remarks: We have received some additional particulars respecting this new kind of wheat. It is called the Rock Wheat, from the circumstance, that some two or three years ago a single head of wheat of peculiar large size and product was seen growing by itself from the crevice of a rock in a wheat field. The head was carefully preserved and the grain sown, and from it has been produced the few parcels which were sown last year by different gentlemen. Two of these parcels found their way to Baltimore, and on account of their remarkably fine quality and the accompanying assurance of their productive character, were bought for seed at the rate of three dollars per bushel. They were sown in the vicinity of our city early in October last, and we are now enabled to state the result of the experiment as made by one of the gentlemen, Mr. Joel Vickers. Three and a half acres of rich, well prepared ground, have been found to produce at the rate of *forty seven bushels to the acre.* The quality of the grain is excellent, and many of the heads were found to contain forty five grains of wheat. Although it is admitted that when the character of the land and the favorableness of the season are considered, ordinary grain would have produced a full yield, yet the extraordinary product just stated in the case of Mr. Vickers, as well as in that quoted from the Charleston Press, proves that the Rock Wheat is a valuable species, and well merits the notice of wheat growers.

ASHES.

Of all things to make grass grow, ashes beats: this you may depend upon, for I have tried often and it has never failed yet; just collect as much of it together as you can, the more the better, and spread it over your grass grounds, and see if I am not correct in my assertion. It is said by some people that it is the potash which is in it that produces the effect, and I strongly suspect they are right in this matter; for two years ago, suspecting that to be the case, I procured some pot-ash from an apothecary which cost about five cents a pound, and dissolved it in water, and put it over the grass ground with a water pot, just for an experiment, and you would have been surprised to see how luxuriantly the grass grew where it was put. Now I should like some of the intelligent farmers who take your paper, to try an experiment with potash this spring, and inform your readers of the result through the Cabinet. Some say it is excellent for Indian corn. This might also be tried. My object is to make plenty of grass grow, for I find if we can do that, we can accomplish every thing we desire in agriculture, because with that we can feed stock, and by that means make manure, and with plenty of manure, what cannot be done by industrious and intelligent farmers? I say industrious and intelligent, because without these two qualities, a man had better quit farming at once, and try to find out some business soon, that can be carried on to profit without those indispensable qualifications to a farmer; and when the discovery is made, I hope it will be communicated through your paper, for I should like to embark in such business, as I am well adapted to it by nature. *Farmer's Cabinet.*

From the Journal of the American Silk Society and Rural Economist.

EXPERIMENTS IN SILK CULTURE IN VIRGINIA.

Henrico, near Richmond, August 24, 1839

GIDEON B. SMITH, esq.

Dear Sir:—Having engaged in the culture of silk this season, and being very anxious to promote its cause, I have (at the solicitation of a friend of yours) taken up my pen to give you the result of my experiments thus far. On the 17th of April, I commenced with a few thousand of the mammoth white worms, (the first I ever saw of any kind.) I fed them and nursed them according to the rules laid down by different authors, that is, they were fed six times each day and once at night—taking care to keep the temperature of the room at 72 to 73° Fenheit—they grew rapidly, and were remarkably healthy; they completed their labours in twenty nine days from the time of hatching, producing cocoons that weighed 145 to the pound, chrysalis not killed. On the 22d of May, I exposed a few thousand eggs of the pea-nut variety, they hatched out handsomely. During their last stages I neglected them, that is, I did not clean them as often as I should have done. We experienced a few cold days, and neglected to keep up the temperature; consequently, nearly all of them perished. I would take occasion here to say, from what little experience I have had, that it is as essential to regard cleanliness and temperature, and a stipulated quantity of food to a given number of worms, as it is to feed them at all. On the 29th of June, I exposed about 20,000 eggs of the royal orange; about one-fourth of them hatched, being eggs of this year's production; they ended their labors in twenty-four days. On the 8th of July I exposed about 20,000 eggs of the two-crop white, the produce of this season, every one of which hatched; they grew rapidly, and finished their labours in twenty-six days, and I think I shall have another crop from these this season. We have reeled some of our cocoons of each kind by means of a common spinning-wheel, in this way; put 40 cocoons in a basin of soapsuds, keep them nearly to boiling point, collect the ends of the fibres, take a small reed, (say two inches long,) put this on the spindle of the wheel, then attach the fibres to it, and it would astonish one to see how fast it can be wound from the cocoons. I think the mammoth white is far preferable to any other variety, producing more silk, and of a stronger fibre. We have made some sewing silk upon a common spinning wheel, and dyed it of various colours; it is pronounced by the merchants of our city to be very superior, and inferior to none. We have also carded, spun, doubled and twisted the floss silk. It is a beautiful article for knitting gloves, hosiery, &c. I hope I shall be able the next season to feed one million of worms. Our merchants offer ten dollars per pound for a good article of sewing silk.

I feel very sanguine that the culture of silk is to be a source of profitable employment in Virginia, and throughout the states. I find that our small negro girls and boys, say from eight to twelve years old, are very apt at the business. They can feed the worms, clean the hurdles, &c. They can tell when the worm is diseased so soon as attacked, &c. I speak from experience, and in fact, they can be taught the whole science in one season—consequently, we must succeed, even were we too indolent to perform the labour ourselves.

There have been a good many sales of morus multicaulis this season in our vicinity, at good prices, ranging from 30 cts. to $2 50 per tree, the latter for the produce of two year old roots.

I must conclude by saying, I am yours, very respectfully,

JAMES O. BREEDEN.

From the American Farmer.

THE VALUE OF A GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD.

Is every one aware of its importance? How even the selling price and value of land in a particular district may depend on its reputation for good or for bad neighborhood? and hence, of how much consequence is it that all in every settlement should exert themselves to establish for it a *good name;* one that shall spread its renown afar, and attract to it the regards of those who may desire to invest their surplus means in land, and to live and rear a family amidst those with whom the principles of honor and virtue prevail: and among whom every kind and friendly office is habitually and promptly interchanged. Every man who is animated by a proper solicitude for the comfort and well being of his family, and his own enjoyment of life, will be circumspect in nothing more than in *choosing his neighborhood* when he is about to buy. Whatever may be his resources, either of pecuniary means or of intellectual accomplishment; there will yet be need for his family as well as himself, to have intercourse more or less with his neighbors—"To live in the world we must live with the world"—but how great the difference whether we have to live with gentlemen of cultivated intellect, of nice sense of honor and delicacy, hospitable and ever ready to oblige—pleased to impart and yet more eager to gain information, tolerant of all differences of opinion, rejoicing in their neighbor's prosperity, and scorning the vices of tale-bearing, eaves-dropping and intermeddling—or whether on the other hand, he is to be bordered by avarice and ill-nature on one side, and canting hypocrisy on the other. Every one of observation must have perceived the great difference in this respect between even adjoining districts or necks of land, leading to the common remark, "I should like to buy in that neighborhood, for there you have good society and *e converso*"—as respects but a few miles east or west—it's a bad neighborhood: infested with intermeddling hypocrites, men of diabolical temper, and others who to ignorance add malice, envy and evil speaking, of men from whom they have received no shadow of provocation. Other neighborhoods again are infested with grog shops, where men grow rich notoriously by corrupting slaves and receiving stolen goods. Who would desire to rear a family where vice thus dares unrebuked to rear its brazen front, and find admission among honest men and gentlemen? A single individual may sometimes be the curse, as he might be the charm, of the circle in which he lives.

The object of these remarks is to inculcate the necessity there is, on the score of interest as well as of social happiness, that in every neighborhood good men should unite to acquire for it a *good name.* Let it be their ambition to have it said, Here on West River, or in Wye Neck, or in the Forest of Prince George's, or on the Falls of Gunpowder, is the seat of the manly and the social virtues; of intellectual cultivation, of candour, of political toleration, of kindness to the poor, and humanity to the slave; of chastity of conversation and deportment, of jealousy in nothing, and of rivalry only in agricultural improvements, and in acts of mutual kindness and assistance. Let each district or settlement form and conduct its society on these principles, and the intrinsic value of its land, at the same time that it is thereby augmented, will cease to be the only standard of its value, in the eyes of the capitalist seeking eligible investment. The moral and social charms of such a neighborhood will constitute more powerful attractions, except in the eyes of fools and misers; the former incapable of appreciating the ever varying, never ending enjoyments of the mind; and the latter worshipping no idol but Pluto, seeing no brightness in any thing but gold. AGRICULTOR.

Tomato.—Among the many valuable qualities attributed to the Tomato (and we know of no vegetable that has been so grossly flattered,) we are not aware that its power of extracting stains has ever been noticed. We are informed, by one who has tested its virtue, that its unadulterated juice will completely remove all stains of fruit, &c. and marks of iron mould, from all linens and muslins. No thing more is necessary than its mere application, and exposure to the sun until dry. Its simplicity and efficacy render it worth remembering.

Snowhill Banner.

The Right Rev. Nathaniel Bowen, D. D., Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in the Diocese of South Carolina, died at Charleston on the 25th inst.

Mr. Zebedee Kendall, father of the Postmaster General, died at his residence in Massachusetts, aged 84.

PERU.—Private letters have been received in this city from Lima, dated the 16th of May. The Chilian troops still continued to occupy that city and the fortress of Callao. They have refused to quit the country until they shall have paid a contribution of $800,000. This sum was being raised by quota contributions among the wealthier classes.

The administration of General Gomarre, whom the Chilians forced upon the Peruvians as President, has become odious to the people. When the Chilians retired, a counter revolution is expected in favor of Gen. Santa Cruz. *Globe.*

Important—Recognition of Texian Independence by France.

The New York Times, says: "We have seen a letter from a distinguished source at Paris, dated the 28th July, which states that France has agreed to recognise the independence of Texas. We may expect to receive soon the official announcement of the recognition. It is openly spoken of at court, and in the highest circles, as a settled question. We understand that M. Pontois, Minister from France to the United States, who is now in Paris, has taken a strong interest in behalf of Texas, and acted as becomes the representative of an enlightened and liberal government."

Destruction of an English Steam Vessel by Fire.

The Spanish government having been informed that the British steamer Waterloo was to sail from London with 10,000 stand of arms, uniforms, and ammunition for the Carlists, had ordered 4 vessels to cruise continually along the coast to prevent this convoy reaching its destination. The vessel did not reach her destination, as she took fire on Monday, off the Isle of Wight, and went down after burning to the water's edge. She had 6000 stand of arms on board. The whole of her crew, consisting of 11 men and 1 passenger, were obliged to abandon her, and take refuge in the Nab Light vessel. They lost all their clothes, but were treated, when afterwards brought to shore, with great kindness. *London Paper.*

Fifty Dollars Reward.

RUN away, on the night of the 31st ultimo, a negro man named LEWIS; five feet 10 or 11 inches high, very stout built, would probably weigh 180, inclined to be knock-kneed, his face full of bumps or pimples, aged about 35, speaks low when talking. He had a white and a black hat, and both boots and shoes but not known which he wore. He also had four new shirts, a light coloured coat, besides other articles of clothing, which were probably tied up in a homespun checked handkerchief—the remnant of a counterpane. He is believed to have with him a watch and a pocket organ.

Also, on the same night, a negro man named CHARLES, about 35 years of age; very black, his eyes rather sunk in his head, spare built—particularly narrow through the lips, and speaks low. No particular marks recollected, except a small mark on one side of his nose, and one or two on his face, which will not be observed without close inspection. Charles had nankin pants, and an old dove colored cloth coat, and boots,—his other clothing not recollected. He plays on the fiddle.

Lewis and Charles are intelligent negroes, and will probably endeavor to get to a free State. They may have passes with them, and call themselves free.

A reward of twenty-five dollars each will be given to any person who will return them to the subscribers, or confine them in any jail so that we get them again.

Any information about these runaways will be thankfully received. Address either of the subscribers, at Haw River post-office, Orange county, North Carolina.

JOHN ROGERS,
MARTHA FREELAND.

September 6. 86—2w

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Mr. Leigh's Opinion

Of Mr. Van Buren's Sub-Treasury Scheme.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Benj. Watkins Leigh, esq., to a gentleman in Mecklenburg, dated the 29th October, 1838, to the publication of which Mr. Leigh, at the request of the gentleman to whom it was addressed, has given his consent.

In transmitting this extract for publication, our correspondent says:

"In favor of the sub-treasury myself—at least of the great principle of "Divorce"—I frequently, in arguing that question with my friends previous to the reception of Mr. Leigh's letter, (when appealing to the authority of distinguished names,) mentioned him as a friend to the sub-treasury scheme also, from my recollection of his speech at Petersburg, and a letter addressed by him some short time before to Mr. Pleasants and other gentlemen of Richmond. Being convinced by his letter that I had done him injustice in this respect, and that his opinions on this subject (as far as my information extended) were very generally misunderstood, I conceived it to be but an act of *justice* to himself and his many friends that his real opinions should be known."

Mr. Leigh says—

"I can hardly explain my opinions on the question of the sub treasury, in the compass of a letter. The sub-treasury system I spoke of in my speech at *Petersburg*, was an organization of treasuries and treasurers at various points in the Union, all connected with the General Treasury at Washington, and under the directions of the treasurer there, and of the Secretary of the Treasury. while all the treasurers general and subordinate, and the Secretary of the Department, should be held directly responsible to Congress—that is, accountable, each and every one, when called upon, to account directly to Congress, and not indirectly through the President. It was an essential principle of such a system, that the public treasure should be in the custody of Congress, regulated entirely by law, and that the President should have no share, as constitutionally he was entitled to no share, in the custody, any more than in the disposition of it, save what was entrusted to him by LAW. Now Mr. Van Buren's sub-treasury system is based upon the assumption that the custody of the public treasure belongs, *by the Constitution*, to the Executive, because, forsooth, the Executive has the appointment and removal of all officers appointed for the custody and administration of the treasure, and the sub-treasury bill seemed only intended to recognize *by law* the President's *constitutional right* of custody of the public money, and to regulate the details of the system so as to endue the Executive right of custody with the utmost possible degree of Executive influence; and the bill, moreover, pointed out its obvious consequences to that same EXECUTIVE BANK, which General Jackson was willing to furnish Congress a scheme of, *if he had been consulted;* and which, if the sub-treasury bill should ever become a law, will, in a very few years, I am confident, be openly proposed and adopted. I shall never acknowledge, either directly or indirectly, or by any manner of indirection or implication, that the President has, *by the Constitution*, any right whatever to any sort of custody of the public treasure, or any duty or power in respect to it, save what may be given to or imposed on him by *law*. Sooner, much sooner, than admit this new, and till General Jackson's time unheard of claim to a constitutional right in the President, which the law cannot deprive him of, to the custody of all public money, I will vote for an hereditary monarchy; for the claim, if admited and acted on, must lead to monarchy, and to the worst of monarchies, by the worst, though by far the easiest of all conceivable roads: by the road of general corruption, worked by executive influence on the money concerns of the nation, exercised for executive purposes. It is in vain to talk of a hard money currency, (since it is morally impossible to accomplish the object) so long as the states have and exercise the power of creating banks, and that without the least stint or moderation. It is a moral law which can no more be controlled than any physical law of nature, that if there be two currencies in any country, that which is cheapest and least valuable will soon exclude that which is dearest and most valuable. So far as I am informed. Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Benton are the only prominent statesmen in the public councils who go for the hard money currency, and they differ in this, that the former is for a hard money currency only in the money operations of the Government, the latter is for it in all the transactions of the community.

The great body of the Administration party stop far short of them both—and hence it was that they castrated the sub-Treasury bill, of Mr. Calhoun's hard money clause. The party opposed to the administration seem destined to be forever weakened by divisions among themselves; that proceed from their giving infinitely greater importance to the few questions on which they differ, than to those on which they agree. The Ministerial Party have never any insurmountable disagreements, they unite in the same general purpose, and disregard all other objects or differences of opinion: and that general purpose is, the security of political power in their own hands, and with it the honors and emoluments of office. Of this the sub-treasury system has afforded a singular exemplification. When I mentioned that system in my speech at Petersburg, it was reprobated by the whole ministerial party, and particularly by their chief organ the Globe, as a system which would give an uncontrollable monarchical influence to the Executive, and upon the principle they assumed, and still assume, and which seems now hardly to be contested; but which I then denied and still strenuously deny. They were right: the principle, namely, that the President has a *Constitutional right, imprescriptible by law*, to the custody of the public money. But now, the ministerial party, still holding the same principle as to the inherent constitutional power of the Executive, and designing to act on that principle, are strenuously upholding the President in his sub-treasury scheme; and even those who are opposed to that particular scheme, (witness Mr. Richie and that whole clique) are still the friends of the administration and the devoted partizans of the President. On the other hand, Mr. Calhoun, if I rightly understand him, maintains in effect, that the sub-treasury is *the* question—the *great question*—the *only* question of any moment—the question that absorbs all others, and that by which every man's claims to public confidence ought to be tested; and if he does not (and I believe he does not) profess to give his positive support to the Administration, and his positive approbation and co-operation to the re-election of Mr. Van Buren; he discountenances all opposition, and damns without reserve any and every competitor that has been named, or has any chance of being nominated by the opposition. The difference between not giving a zealous and positive support of Mr. Van Buren's opponents or competitors, is not worth counting—Joining Mr. Van Buren on this single question, he abandons the party of the opposition, on every other, especially on the question of the succession. And the public journals friendly to Mr. Calhoun, (those of them that I have seen) are pouring such torrents of abuse on the whole opposition party, as are not surpassed by the columns of the Globe or Enquirer.—Now, I can readily understand how any man should like the sub-treasury with all the faults of the assumed principle on which it is now rested, and all vices of its details—that is, prefer it to the unhappy State Bank Deposite System, which has failed so deplorably,—and nevertheless be as heartily opposed to Mr. Van Buren's re-election as ever. But if this be the ground Mr. Calhoun means to take, I do not understand him, and he is very generally misunderstood. With the opinion I entertain of Mr. Calhoun, and my personal feelings towards him, I *grieve* to think that I must consider *him* as a supporter of Mr. Van Buren's re-election. The next election to the Presidency is, in my opinion, the great question that absorbs all others.

If Mr. Van Buren and party cannot be turned out of power—if the doctrine on which that party acts—if the principle by which it is cemented—that "the spoils belong to the victors"—shall be approved and established—if the principle of the exercise of Executive patronage for the purpose of perpetuating power in the hands that hold it, shall still be avowed (as now it is,) practised and tolerated—if it shall not be signally rebuked and condemned—then will this government be no longer a blessing, but a curse. I am for Mr. Clay—for him with all my heart. If I differed with him on more and more important points than I do (and I differ from him on many,) I should still most zealously support him against Mr. Van Buren. My opinion, or rather my knowledge of his temper and feelings, leads me to prefer him at this particular juncture of affairs, more than I should in almost any other state of things that I can conceive. If he shall be placed in power, he will not only *forgive*, but he will *forget* his enemies. He possesses the virtue of generosity (I use the word in its largest sense) in a higher degree than any other man I know. But I will vote for any other respectable man whom the opposition shall concur in nominating.

I shall sacrifice all minor considerations and preferences to the great object. I had not the least design, when I took pen in hand, to write any such long letter; but it shall go without revision or alteration.

I remain, with all regard,
Your obedient servant,
B. W. LEIGH."

COL. WHITE'S LETTER ON THE CURRENCY.

The letter of Col. Joseph M. White, so long a distinguished delegate in Congress from Florida, which we copy from the New York Evening Star, will arrest public attention. The sufferings of the people, arising from the derangement of the currency, are beginning to appal the stoutest hearts. Things are getting more and more entangled. The evil is all pervading. The long night of delusion will be succeeded by a day of reason. But the ordeal is a severe one. The people, whose jealousies and passions were excited by demagogues, destroyed the main spring by means of which the currency was regulated. All has since been in confusion. All will be deranged until we are cured of our propensity to try "experiments."—Col. White aims to restore the healthful action of public sentiment upon this great question of *currency*. He brings to the discussion of it much experience, an enlightened understanding, and an elevated sense of duty. His letters are well timed, and cannot fail, we think, to awaken the people to a keen and searching investigation of the causes which produced, and have entailed upon us, the manifold miseries of a deranged and vitious currency.

Albany Evening Journal.

Saratoga Springs, Aug. 5, 1839.

My Dear Sir: I received your letter of the 20th July, from the White Sulphur Springs, and regret to learn that so many of our friends have been detained in the South by the derangement of the exchanges and pressure of the times, from visiting these resorts of health and pleasure. The picture you have drawn of financial derangement and commercial depression is truly alarming. You ask, when are we to have an end of these things? I answer, only with the end of this administration, and with the establishment of a national currency. The pressure has already reached every class except the salaried officers of the government, whose income is enhanced by the diminution of the revenues of all others.

If this country is directly or indirectly interested in commerce and trade, foreign or domestic, then is a sound credit system absolutely indispensable for its government and prosperity. It is the constitutional duty of the Federal Government to encourage and establish the safest system of credit which its experience and wisdom can supply. In the present condition of the mercantile community, experience has shown that the people will resort to the best credit system they can obtain. All classes have used, and will continue to employ, a very inferior representative of property and capital, when no better can be had. The history of *shin plasters* fully illustrates this. A country without a good currency is like a turbulent river without boats or bridges: if a passage can be secured for the safety of those whose business compels them to cross and re-cross, it ought to be done; nor should any complain who, either being expert swimmers, better divers, or whose length of limb enables them to wade over with passengers on their shoulders, that a good bridge might limit their occupation. The community at large are interested in the establishment of a public bridge for the accommodation of all.

It is in the nature of things that the currency of a country, left to its own correction, grows from bad to worse; and the longer it is left in that condition, the more serious the labor to correct and restore it. The destruction of the last national bank will furnish a curious and instructive lesson in history, when its faithful record shall be read by an impartial community, entertaining no longer party and personal prejudices and animosities. There is perhaps no excitement so deep or passion so predominant and controlling as that of party spirit. When it was discovered that the bank could no longer be controlled for political purposes, it became the cardinal policy of the party in power to destroy it, *per fas aut nefas*. In all the executive communications and private presidential denunciations, the subordinates were required to inculcate the idea of *delenda est Carthago*, as applied to the bank and its supporters. It appeared to be forgotten, in the warfare then carried on, that, by the charter of the bank, it was, among its other duties, enjoined that all its acts and proceedings were open to the inspection of a committee of Congress, and that monthly returns of its proceedings were required by its charter to be made to the treasury department for the inspection of the government and people. No loan, therefore, can be made to any of the departments without a publicity which would enable Congress and the country to be informed of it. Nor could the general government make a loan, or exceed a certain limit, without the knowledge aforesaid. But it appears that, after the deposites were removed, and the public moneys placed in certain banks called "pet banks," one department of the government borrowed from these banks a large sum without the authority of Congress, which the Senate of the United States, without a dissenting voice, pronounced illegal and unconstitutional. This could not have occurred without the knowledge of Congress and the people, if the United States Bank had been continued, and the monthly returns required by the charter regularly made. From the moment of the destruction of the bank, and the convulsion which preceded its dissolution, the condition of the country has gradually been growing worse and worse. And every derangement of its finances falls more heavily upon the south-western states than other portions of the Union. It was said by one man, whose opinions have unhappily too great an influence in the Southern states, that the Bank of the United States had a tendency to create *centralization* of the exchanges. This was promulgated from the direct hostility that eminent politician had to New York and New York politicians at that day. This absurdity is rendered so conspicuous by what has occurred since, that it requires no refutation. It was the interest of the Bank of the United States, in sustaining an extended circulation, to keep down exchanges. And they were thus enabled to transmit funds from Boston to New Orleans at a half per cent.; but at this time, when this business is in the hands of jobbers, brokers, usurers, and exchange dealers, corporate and individual, that *centralization* so much deprecated has been produced in Wall street in its most odious, oppressive, unsafe, and irresponsible form. The evils of this country have commenced with the destruction of that bank, and can only be cured by its re-establishment. The Southern states are now paying fifteen per cent. and in many instances more, by the depreciation of their local bank paper. And many of the banks themselves have abandoned legitimate discounting to enter the field with brokers and shavers. The

remedy proposed by the present government is, to take care of itself by a sub-treasury, and to leave commerce, credit, and the people to perish.

It is unquestionable that the destruction of an institution, created in 1816 by the Republican party, which Mr. Madison and Mr. Monroe were at the head, has been effected by the co-operation of an extensive private interest existing in all the states, and engaged in state banks, with a political party now endeavoring in turn to destroy them.

Prior to that, these institutions were restrained by the necessary and salutary operations of a national bank. The present party in power owe their existence to these state banks, and to the vitiated currency produced by their excessive issues, and the inordinate speculation which resulted from it. The greatest evil of this state bank system is, that one community, without a good currency, is subjected to great privation and loss in its intercourse with another having a better currency; just as a man of industry without credit is less capable to thrive and prosper than one having both. If one state has an inferior currency to another state, the former, in intercourse with the latter, must of course pay roundly for the difference. Some of our states, requiring a larger use of credit, suffer more when that credit is shaken than others under different circumstances; hence all the new states that required the employment of a more extended credit to push their private and public enterprises to completion, whose people, rich in lands and industry, were yet deficient in active means to develop their resources of future wealth, are of course greater sufferers when confidence is destroyed, as at present.

The history of exchanges, domestic or foreign, clearly proves this. The East now asks of the West a difference of exchange; so the North of the South, and the Northeast of the Southwest. And so vast a difference is now demanded in some cases, as almost to put a stop to profitable intercourse, reduce the states to the condition of the confederation, and destroy the nationality which the constitution intended to establish. Instead of regarding ourselves as one nation or community, interested in a common and general prosperity, we are endeavoring to exact a difference of exchange from each other. This process of state competition and domestic discredit among ourselves as states, in our intercourse with each other, seriously diminishes the credit of the whole in the estimation of foreign capitalists. The finances of a country are made the peculiar study of statesmen and capitalists abroad, and it is to be regretted that these have not commanded more attention from those who are in our national councils, and more especially of the treasury department. This omission may, to some extent, be excused heretofore, when it is known that, during the twenty years of the existence of the Bank of the United States, all the interests and ramifications of industry and trade were so shielded from fluctuation and disorganization of currency as to render any attention of those operations unnecessary.

When a steamboat progresses on her voyage successfully, and no accident occurs, few of the passengers stop to examine the engine and machinery; but, when an explosion takes place, it becomes a subject of deep interest, and the matter of high pressure and low pressure is discussed. So it is with our national and state currency. Not content with the good currency we have, constitutional scruples were assigned by some for "bettering it." And, against the light of all experience, we have been hurried into "experiments." Now, the party leaders who took the *van* in the conflict against a national bank and in favor of state banks, making one destroy the other, turn with equal vigor against state banks, and go now for no banks, about for the same reason that an incompetent and ignorant engineer, in attempting to alter a good engine, and finding his experiments to fail, announces his "uncompromising hostility" to all engines and steamboats.

Experience has taught us that a national bank, and a moderate number of good, sound, well organized state banks, have exercised a salutary check on each other, precisely as the general government and state governments co operate for the general good. We have tried state governments without a general government, and it was a failure. We have tried state banks without a national bank, and have experienced the same disastrous result. The fact is, a nation l bank is the sun of our political system, and without it we shall have the darkness and confusion which the planetary system would exhibit without the great regulator of the universe. It was a wise maxim of an old sportsman, when he found himself in doubt, to "try back."

In this crisis, the people must come to the rescue. The question is, *The country and its interests.* It is not to aggrandize, politically, this or that man, when the industry of a whole people is paralyzed. Under the delusive and seductive promises of democracy, this country is rapidly becoming monarchical. Men of humble talents, doubtful character, and limited political knowledge, acquire an influence from office which is alarming. Even senators from sovereign states, and the representatives of the people, are scrutinized, graduated, put up or put down, just in proportion to the conformity of their opinions to the Executive will—when there are five thousand men in the United States who have as much or more experience, talents, and information than the President himself. Every man who opposes the views of the executive is charged with being purchased by the bank. As I neither own stock, and never had a loan or any other transaction with the bank, and as these opinions have heretofore been unfortunately not very popular, I shall at least have the credit of sincerity. It is admitted by every one that the country is now, and has been ever since General Jackson complained that Congress would not ask *him* for the scheme of a national bank, suffering for the want of a national currency; such a currency as will be equally good at all points of our vast country, and just so far better than *coin* as it is better adapted to safer transit, more applicable to trade, and capable of convertibility into coin at all points. In the place of this currency we have state bank paper, of local credit only, and post-notes on time, which, for all purposes of interchange, are daily depreciating. People of one state are losing confidence in the currency of another state, and, as a matter of course, foreign capitalists are losing confidence in the securities of all the states. I am willing to believe that the party who rule the destinies of this country, when they struck a fatal blow at the national currency by destroying the only institution which had the ability to preserve it, had no idea of placing our industry, capital, and commerce at the mercy of a foreign bank.

The Bank of England is now the Bank of the United States, so far as it concerns all the leading objects of our trade and commerce, and it is not to be counteracted by individual combinations and state banks. The capitalists of Great Britain, corporate and incorporate, at the head of which is the Bank of England, know perfectly well that so long as our currency is in a state of derangement, confidence and credit will decline with us, and that coin will be drawn from Europe by every channel we can open to obtain it. They know we have already a large amount thus abstracted. Ten times the amount they could spare, however, if they take our state and other securities, will do us no good compared to the harm it will do them, and coin thus detained from use and its proper position, had better be back in the mines whence it came, than to keep us indebted for its cost, if it is to be locked up in a sub-treasury, by which its usefulness and availability are destroyed. Our south-western states are now suffering more than any other, and if political demagogues can persuade them that a sub-treasury, instead of a national bank, is the true remedy, they have yet in store a Pandora's box of evils which will afflict and scourge the country to an extent that no one now can foresee. Commerce, credit, and agriculture are perishing. The next great interest which is to feel the withering grasp of sub-treasury policy is state internal improvements of rail roads and canals. All these must be abandoned in their unfinished state, so far as they depend on state guarantees to be negotiated in Europe. The Bank of England and capitalists of Europe, alarmed at the attacks made on the credit-system by high authority and high official functionaries, refuse to loan on the state bonds, and the failure of those enterprises which were looked to to return the interest on the bonds will soon cause them to be ranked with the securities of Brazil, Columbia, Mexico, Portugal, and Belgium, and our agents will be driven out of the market. Unless some remedy be promptly applied, not one public work, depending on a loan for its completion, will be finished. In this terrible wreck there is but one good against a thousand evils, and that is, that the storm which shakes the mountain oak will not leave the *grass* untouched. Heretofore, the measures of the government have not touched its principal supporters, the Irish laborers and German operatives, who use the spade. When their pockets are touched we shall soon see a revolution in the politics of this country.

The only remedy I can see in the present crisis is the establishment of a national bank—the capital adequate to the wants of the country. A portion of this capital should be open to subscription in such state bonds as shall have been created in aid of internal improvements, giving the bonds of each a fair *pro rata* share in the distribution, and thus converting thirty or forty millions of good state bonds into so much national bank stock. By this plan, a very different estimate would be placed on American securities at home and abroad; and it would not be wide of the mark to calculate that this national bank stock, thus exchanged for bonds, would command a high premium in all European markets. Capitalists abroad, looking to their own interests, will see that a national bank would restore a national currency, and, with that, all the sound channels of industry and trade would be opened, and every species of security enhanced in value.

To those who have imposed upon the credulity of the ignorant by representing the dangers of having foreign stockholders in our national institutions, it may be answered that if we have foreign creditors, it is much better in this form than that of creditors holding state bonds, which, if not punctually paid at any and every sacrifice, will bring disgrace and denunciation upon us from all the civilized nations of the world.

I had no idea, my dear sir, of thus running into politics, with which I have been long since disgusted, but, having not much to do, I have thus thrown together, in a hasty manner, the opinions of one individual, as deeply interested as you are in the prosperity of the Southern states.

I am, with very great respect, yours, truly,

JOSEPH M. WHITE.

The yellow fever is on the increase in New Orleans.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, September 5.

COMMON SCHOOLS.

At the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions held for this county last week, the following gentlemen were oppointed Superintendents of Common Schools for the county of Orange:

Andrew Watson,	John Stafford,
Burrhos Cheek,	John Trolinger,
James A. Craig,	Giles Mebane,
John Caruthers,	William Barbee,
Silas M. Link.	

☞ The Superintendents of Common Schools are requested to meet at the court-house in Hillsborough, on Friday of the Superior Court, (the 13th instant) for the purpose of entering upon the performance of their duty.

WHIG MEETING.

☞ The Whigs of Orange are requested to meet at the court-house in Hillsborough on Tuesday next, the second day of the Superior Court, for the purpose of recommending a suitable candidate for Governor, and appointing delegates to a State Convention, to be held in the city of Raleigh on the 12th of November next; and also to consult upon the expediency of instituting measures to secure a representation in the National Convention, to be held at Harrisburg on the 4th of December next.

Messrs. Cranston and Tillinghast, the two Whig members of Congress from Rhode Island, have been re elected by a large majority. The following is the aggregate of the votes given in:

WHIGS.		ADMINISTRATION.	
R. B. Cranston,	3586	B. B Thurston,	3205
J. L. Tillinghast,	3695	T. Dorr,	3247

One town to hear from.

The Providence Journal says: "Rhode Island is a small state, a very small state, but she has proved herself large enough to secure the election of a Whig Speaker to the next House of Representatives; large enough to prevent the passage of the infamous sub-treasury; large enough to put a stop to the defalcations and profligacy of the most corrupt administration that ever disgraced and half ruined the country."

Judge Doty, the late Whig delegate in Congress from the territory of Wisconsin, has been re-elected by a very large majority over both his competitors.

An election is to be held in Richland district, South Carolina, for the election of a representative to Congress in place of the Hon. T. H. Elmore, resigned.

Early Snow.—Snow fell in considerable quantity on Friday, the 16th inst., in the vicinity of Abbottstown, Adams county, Pa.

We regret to announce that our esteemed fellow-citizen, Commodore Daniel T. Patterson, of the United States Navy, and Commandant of the Navy Yard and Station in this city, expired on the morning of Sunday, the 25th instant, at a quarter past 8 o'clock, at his residence in the said yard, after a short but severe illness of about 30 hours.

National Intelligencer.

H. W. Guion, esq., of Lincolnton, has become proprietor of the Transcript printed at that place. He will enlarge and improve it, and give it the name of the "Whig Banner."

To the Whigs of North Carolina.

Fellow Citizens:—During the last session of the General Assembly, the members of that body, who were opposed to the policy of the present administration of the general government, passed a series of resolutions recommending to the Whigs of the state, that a Convention composed of delegates from the several counties be held in the city of Raleigh on the 12th day of November next, to nominate a Whig candidate for Governor, and appoint delegates to the Convention which will meet in Harrisburg on the 4th day of December, following, to fix on suitable candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States. The time disignated for the assembling of these Conventions is near at hand, and as it is of the highest importance that the Whig party throughout the state should be generally represented, it is considered advisable that meetings be forthwith held, —that each county appoint the same number of delegates to the State Convention as it sends members to the Legislature, and also, that the several counties composing each congressional district appoint such number of persons, as to them may seem best, to meet at some convenient place as a District Convention, to delegate one person from such district to represent the Whigs in the National Convention. It was at first thought expedient, that power should be given to the State Convention to appoint delegates to the National Convention; but it is submitted whether the plan now recommended would not better meet the wishes of the Whig party in every section of the state, and secure to it a more acceptable delegation. The State Convention may, with propriety, fill all vacancies occasioned by the failure of the congressional districts to call conventions.

It is also recommended that committees of vigilance be appointed in each county.

Let the Whigs be at their posts in the approaching contest, and let the call which is made on them be promptly responded to.

☞ The State Convention meets in Raleigh, the 12th of November, and the National Convention at Harisburg, the 4th of December next.

CHAS. MANLY,
JOHN H. BRYAN,
CHARLES HINTON,
HENRY W. MILLER,
THOS. J. LEMAY,
WESTON R. GALES,
Whig Central Committee.

Raleigh, August 29th, 1839.

WHIG CONVENTION.

It will be seen from the foregoing circular, that a Convention is to be held in this city, in November next, to select a suitable candidate for Governor on the part of the Whigs. This step is recommended by every consideration of propriety and patriotism, and we hope there will not be a county in the state unrepresented. The names of several gentlemen have already been brought forward, in connection with the chair of state, and the only way of gathering satisfactorily the general sense of the people, and reconciling conflicting opinions, is through a convention. If the Whigs of North Carolina will, for once, act in concert—if each county will send delegates to this Convention prepared to yeld minor difference of sentiment—the nominee of the convention, be he who he may, will be elected Governor by a large majority.—Let each county, if it chooses, bring forward its candidate—let its wishes and preferences be fully and freely expressed —and when the convention assembles, let that body, from the materials before it select the most acceptable and effective candidate, and then let every Whig in the State put his shoulder to the wheel and success is certain. Our patriotic Dudley will have the pleasure of surrendering the reins of the state government into the hands of a Whig successor, and North-Carolina will again stand *rectus in curia* before the country.

The recommendation of the Central Committee, with regard to delegates to the National Convention, is equally deserving of notice, and will, we trust, be promptly attended to. *Raleigh Reg.*

SOUTH CAROLINA AND THE PRESIDENCY.

The following is an extract from the Charleston Mercury, an able and leading paper of the State Rights party. From this article it would appear that Mr. Clay's prospects in South Carolina are quite as good as Mr. Van Buren's.

"If we cannot have a Southern State Rights man—if John C. Calhoun, by going upon the forlorn hope of truth, is (politically) dead upon the ramparts, 'like a gallant steed fallen in the front rank, borne down and trampled by the base rear,' and can only hope for justice to those who shall look upon these disjointed times with the eyes of posterity —if for a disinterestedness *above*, and a political sagacity *beyond*, the age, he is to be sacrificed as a martyr to principle, at least to call upon us to support some one worthy of an enthusiastic trust. Give us a man of *some noble traits, a bold, brave, gallant, high-minded man of genius*, who, though we see his political errors, we can yet assure ourselves will do nothing *mean*. Give us such a man, for instance, as HENRY CLAY. He would have our respect, our admiration; and we would be sure that this government would always be dignified and respectable. There is something *heroic in him*. Not military chieftain *heroism* —oh, no; but of a kind not at all related to the humbug family. We would not throw ourselves into the arena for his support: but we would not quarrel with the Northern Whigs for offering such a man for the suffrages of the opposition. We will tell the Northern Whigs he is the only man on whom they can rally a conquering party, unless the people come more suddenly to their senses than we have a right to expect, and at once to do themselves the honor of rendering justice to the first man in the country."

"The suspicious looking Schooner," which for several days had been hovering off the coast, was taken on the 26th ult. by the United States surveying brig Washington, and carried into New London. She proved to be the Spanish Schooner L'Armistad, Capt. Ramonflues, from Havana, bound to Guanaja, Port Principe, with 54 black and two passengers on board. Four nights after they were out, the blacks rose and murdered the captain and three of the crew; they then took possession of the vessel with the intention of returning to the coast of Africa. Pedro Montes, passenger, and Jose Rues, owner of the slaves and part of the cargo, were only saved to navigate the vessel. They were upwards of two months on the ocean. Sometimes her course was to the eastward, the negroes themselves steering by the sun; but whenever an occasion would permit, the whites would alter the course to the northward and westward, always in hopes of falling in with some vessel of war, or being enabled to run into some port, when they would be relieved from their horrid situation. They were several times boarded by vessels, on which occasions the whites were ordered below. The vessel and cargo were worth $40,000 when they left Havana, exclusive of the negroes, which cost from 20 to $30,000. The vessel and cargo were insured in Havana.

More of the Lost Hornet, Sloop of War.

The Galveston Gazette of 2d instant, contains this note, found in a bottle, corked and sealed, and all covered with barnacles, on Point Bolivar, by a Mr. Dunman, who lives there. The MS. has been forwarded to Washington, with an expectation that the hand-writing might possibly be identified.

On board Sloop Hornet, U. S. }
31 August 1839. }

We are all lost—A tremendous gale has foundered the vessel off Galveston Island, about sixty or seventy miles distant.

The Yellow Fever.—The New Orleans Bulletin of the 15th instant, states that the yellow fever was rapidly extending its ravages in that city, and had already assumed the character of an epidemic. The Mobile Chronicle of the 17th states that four new cases had been reported by the Board of Health on that morning in Mobile. In Augusta, Georgia, five or six deaths occurred in one day, from a disease, said to be similar to the yellow fever, and the citizens were much alarmed. The Board of Health in Charleston reports fourteen deaths by the yellow fever, during the week ending on the 18th instant.

THE MARKETS.

	Raleigh, August 28.		
Bacon,	00 12½	a 00	15
Beeswax,	00 17	a 00	20
Corn,	00 80		
Cotton,	00 10	a 00	11
Flour,	5 50	a 6	00
Flaxseed,	1 00		
	Fayetteville, August 31.		
Bacon,	00 11	a 00	12
Beeswax,	00 20	a 00	25
Coffee,	00 12	a 00	13
Cotton,	00 10	a 00	12½
Corn,	00 80	a 00	85
Flaxseed,	1 00	a 1	25
Flour,	6 00	a 6	50
Feathers,	00 45		
	Wilmington, August 27.		
Flour,	6 50	a 7	50
Rice, 100 lbs.	4 50	a 4	75
Salt, bushel,	00 45		
" sack,	2 00		
Sugar,	00 8	a 00	10
	Petersburg, August 30.		
Cotton, best quality, 13 cts. dull.			
Wheat,	1 15	a 1	20
Tobacco, no change in prices.			

MARRIED,

In this county on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Goodman, Mr. Edward Ward, of Onslow, to Miss Emeline Parker, daughter of Harrison Parker, esq. of this county.

Weekly Almanac.

SEPTEMB'R	Sun rises	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES. D. H. M.	
5 Thursday,	5 40	6 20		
6 Friday,	5 41	6 19		
7 Saturday,	5 42	6 18		
8 Sunday,	5 43	6 17		
9 Monday,	5 44	6 16		
10 Tuesday	5 45	6 15		
11 Wednesday	5 47	6 13	New	7 5 7 after.
			First	15 8 42 after.
			Full	23 1 53 morn
			Last	29 4 27 after.

Hillsborough Debating Society.—The following is the Query selected for discussion at the regular meeting of this Society, on Tuesday night next.

Ought Orange County to be divided?

By the Secretary.

September 4, 1839.

SALT.

THE subscribers have just received a quantity of Liverpool and Ground Allum SALT, for sale by the sack or bushel.

PARKER & NELSON.

September 4. 86—

Mail Arrangements.

☞ ALL Letters to go by either of the Stages, must be lodged in the Post Office half an hour before sun-down, on each and every day.

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

September 4. 86—

Five Dollars Reward.



Strayed or stolen from the subscriber near Hillsborough, on the 22d of August, a small BAY HORSE, fourteen hands and a half high, four years old, some white hairs behind his ears, two small saddle bites on his back, long mane and tail. Any person who may take up said horse and deliver him at Porter Thompson's tavern, Hillsborough, will receive the above reward of Mr. Samuel Thompson, agent of the subscriber.

BRESSIE MOSS.

September 4. 86—

☞ A Medthodist Protestant Camp Meeting will be held at the Ridge Meeting-House in Orange County on Friday the 27th of September next.

Notice.

THE subscribers having qualified at the August term of Orange Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, as executors to the last will and testament of ANDREW M'CAULEY, jr. decd. request all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHNSTON M'CAULEY, } *Ex'rs.*
JOHN NOBLE, }

August 28. 85—3w

☞ **A Camp Meeting** will commence at Cedar Grove Meeting House, eight miles north of Hillsborough, on Friday the 13th of September next. Preachers and people are respectfully invited to attend. ROBERT C. MAYNARD.

August 21. 84—

The Post Office

IS REMOVED to Mr. Phillips' Brick House, in the rear of Mr. Lynch's Jewelry Shop.

THOS. CLANCY, *P. M.*

August 21. 84—

Notice.

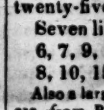
THE WARDENS OF THE POOR for the county of Orange, will meet at the Poor House on the first Monday of September next. All persons having business will attend at that time, and all applications for admitting persons should then be made.

Proposals will be received at the same time and place, for employing a Superintendent of the Poor for the ensuing year.

EDMUND STRUDWICK.

August 14. 83—

Land for Sale.



The subscriber, intending to remove to the west, offers for sale the TRACT OF LAND on which he now lives, on the waters of Mott's Creek, in Orange county, containing three hundred and two acres, well watered and timbered.

JOHN STEEL.

August 14. 83—

To Printers and Publishers.

THE subscribers have just completed their new specimen book of Light Faced Book and Job Printing Types Flowers and Ornaments, the contents of which are herewith partially given.

Diamond, and Pearl, Nos. 1, 2 and 3.
Agate, Nos. 1, 2 and 3.
Agate on Nonpariel body.
Nonpariel, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Minionette, Nos. 1 and 2.
Minion, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Minion on Brevier body.
Brevier on Minion body.
Brevier, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Brevier on Burgeois body.
Brevier on Long Primer body.
Burgeois on Brevier Body.
Burgeois, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Burgeois on Long Primer body.
Long Primer, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Long Primer on Small Pica body.
Small Pica, Nos. 1 and 2.
Pica on Small Pica body.
Pica, Nos. 1, 2 and 3.
Pica on English body.
English, Nos. 1 and 2.
Great Primer, Paragon, and Double English.
Double Paragon, Cannon.
Five line Pica, to twenty.
Eight line Pica Gothic, condensed, to twenty-five.
Seven line & ten line Pica, ornamental.
6, 7, 9, 12 and 15 lines Pica, shaded.
8, 10, 15 and 16 lines Antique, shaded.

Also a large and beautiful collection of Flowers, from Pearl to seven lines Pica, many of which are not to be found in any other specimen; a new assortment of ornamental borders, a variety of Card Borders, near two thousand metal Ornaments, Brass Rule, Leads of various thickness, Astronomical and Physical Signs, metal and brass Dashes from 3 to 30 ems long; Great Primer and Double Pica Scripts on inclined body; Diamond and Nonpariel Music of various kinds; Antique light and heavy face Two-line Letter; full face Roman and Italic Nonpariel, Minion, Brevier, Long Primer and other Blacks; Nonpariel, and Brevier Greek, Hebrew and Saxon.

A large variety of Ornaments, calculated particularly for the Spanish and South American markets. Spanish, French and Portuguese accents furnished to order, with every other article made use of in the printing business. All of which can be furnished at short notice, of as good quality and on as reasonable terms as any other establishment.

CONNER & COOK,
Corner of Nassau and Ann streets,
New York.

February, 1839. 86—3m

Choice Liquors, &c.

JUST RECEIVED from New York, and for sale by the subscriber,

Superior Cognac Brandy,
" Holland Gin,
" Jamaica Rum,
Madeira,
Port,
Malaga,
Muscat,
Claret, } Wines, of very superior quality.
London Brown Stout,
Pale Ale,
Irish Whiskey,
Lemon Syrup,
Lime Juice,
Lump Sugar.

☞ The subscriber will keep constantly on hand, for sale, well made CARRYALLS and Large and Small ROAD WAGONS.

THOS. D. CRAIN.

August 7. 82—

Attention!

To the Officers and Musicians belonging to the 47th Regiment.

YOU are hereby notified and commanded to appear in Hillsborough on the 24th of September, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of drill and court martial; and on the 25th, at 11 o'clock, you will attend with your respective companies equipt as the law directs, with nine rounds of powder, for review.

WILLIAM BARLOW,
Senior Officer.

August 7. 82—

THE MORALS OF HANGING.

We do not know from what work the following terrible passage is extracted. We find it in the Albany Daily Advertiser. It bears harder against punishment by death than a whole sere of homily:

The Hangman and the Judge. 'Did your lordship ever attend a *killing time* at the Old Bailey? If not, pray favor me with your company—not on the gallows, but staying in the street, amid a crowd that always assemble when I am at work for you and the sheriff. Perhaps it will add to the zest, if you come when I have a young woman to stiffen, supplied by yourself. Will the fluttering of the petticoats, as she swings in the wind, produce a pleasant sound in your ears, my learned master? Fail not to watch the people; the men, women and children—good, bad and indifferent—who have gathered to behold the sacred majesty of the law. You will see such flashing of the eyes and grinding of teeth—you will hear sighs and groans, and words of rage, and hatred, with fierce curses on yourself and me; and then laughter, such as it is, of an unnatural kind, that they will make you sick! You will *feel*—no—why should *you* feel more than your faithful journeyman? We shall go to our breakfasts with good appetites, and a firm conviction that every hanging bout changes many sneaking pilferers into saving robbers, fit for murder.

"A few years ago I was called out of town to hang a little boy who had been convicted of killing with *malice aforethought*. If guilty, he must have been in the habit of going to executions. Ten thousand came to dabble in the poor young creature's blood. That was the youngest fellow creature I ever handled in the way of business; and a beautiful child he was too, as you have seen by the papers, with a straight nose, large blue eyes, and golden hair—I have no heart, no feeling; who has in our calling? But those who came to see me strangle that tender youngster, have hearts and feelings as we once had. *Have*—no, had; for what they saw was fit to make them as hard as your servant or his master.

They saw that stripling lifted, fainting, on to the gallows, his smooth cheek of the color of wood ashes—his little limbs trembling, and his bosom heaving sigh after sigh, as if the body and soul were parting without my help.

This was a downright murder; for there was scarcely any life to take out of him. When I began to pull the cap over his baby face, he pressed his small hands together, his arms, you know, were corded fast to his body, and he gave me a beseeching look, just as a calf will lick the butcher's hand. But the cattle do not speak; the creature muttered, "Pray, sir, don't hurt me." "My dear," answered I, "you should have spoken to my master; I'm only the journeyman, and must do as I'm bid."—This made him cry, which seemed to relieve him, and I do think I should have cried myself if I had not heard shouts from the crowd—'Poor lamb!—shame! murder!' 'Quick,' said the Sheriff; 'Ready,' said I. The Reverend gentleman gave me the wink, the drop fell; one kick; and he swayed to and fro, dead as the feelings of the Christian people of England.

The crowd dispersed, some swearing, some weeping with passionate exclamations, swearing as if hell had broke loose, and some laughing while they cracked blackguard jokes on you and me and the parson and the dangling corpse. They had come for the sight; they would have come to see an angel murdered. They had come to get drunk with strong excitement; they went back reeling and filthy with the hot debauch. They had come to riot in the passions of fear and pity; they went back, some in a fever of rage, some burning with hate, some hardened in heart like me, or you; all sunk down in their own respect, ready to make light of pain and blood, corrupted by the indecent show, and more fit than ever to make work for us, the judge and the hangman."

O, wise law makers! who think to soften the hearts of the people; to make them gentle and good; to give them a feeling of respect for themselves and others, by showing them a sight like this.

Precocity.—'Ma,' said little girl t h other day, who has scarcely entered h e teens. 'Ma, maint I get married?'

'Why, child!' said the anxious mother, 'what upon earth ever put that notion into your head?'

''Cause all the other girls are getting married as fast as they can, and I want to, too.'

'Well, you must not think of such a thing. Don't you ever ask me such a foolish question again. Married! indeed! I never heard the like!'

'Well, ma, if I cant have a husband, *maint I have a piece of bread and butter?*'

'Certainly. Now you begin to talk rationally, and you may have as much as you want. When you have done, put on your bonnet and go to school.'

We came off then. *Picayune.*

"The duelist to noble combat goes.
His former friend and he have turned to foes;
They settle their disputes with two good hoes,
Digging potatoes."

The editor of the Worcester Ægis (Hon. Wm. Lincoln,) closes a controversy with the Worcester Palladium, by offering to the editor of that print honorable satisfaction in the field—the weapons to be hoes—each party to dig one acre of potatoes—and he whose work is done best and in the shortest time to be declared the victor. Should the challenge to mortal potato-digging be accepted, the editor of the Ægis will transmit the size of his hoe by a friend, who will arrange the preliminaries for the settlement of all difficulties.

Classical and English SCHOOL.

THE undersigned intends, in future, to devote his attention to the business of teaching, and will open a School near his residence in Orange county, four miles west of Haw River and three miles from the Chatham county line, in a healthy and interesting neighborhood, on the first of September next.

This school is designed principally to be preparatory to admittance into our University, or any similar institution in this country. It must be expected, therefore, that classical learning will constitute the more important department The undersigned is not willing, however, to exclude any young men, who may wish to pursue a course of English studies. He is the more unwilling to do so, from a consciousness that the English Department is already too much neglected in some of our academies. He also entertains the opinion, that a system of English studies might be concocted and arranged, a thorough knowledge of which would be of more practical utility to a man through life, than that superficial acquaintance with the Ancient Classics, with which very many are content; and that unless a parent designs his son to take a collegiate or thorough academical course, he had better let him cultivate *one tongue well.* The best system of English studies, therefore, of which the undersigned is master, will be adopted for the benefit of those who may follow his advice upon this subject. Free from other business, he hopes, by a sedulous attention to his charge, to merit that confidence which parents or guardians may repose in him. He would be glad at the outset to have a class to prepare for College. The sessions, as at other academies, will continue five months.

TUITION—PER SESSION.

In the Classical Department,	$12 50
" English "	7 50

Excellent board can be had convenient to the academy at seven dollars per month, exclusive of lights, for any number of students.

Those who may design sending their sons would confer a favor by communicating it to the undersigned at as early a day as possible.

Direct to Lindley's Store P. O., Orange county, N. C.

JOHN R. HOLT.

July 25. 81—

Fashionable Tailoring.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER FASHIONS.

Mr. Robert F. Pleasants,

WOULD respectfully return thanks to the generous public who have heretofore favored him with their custom; and informs them that he has just received the latest and most approved Spring and Summer Fashions, and is well prepared to execute work in his line, in

A SUPERIOR STYLE,

promising despatch, neatness, and durability. No pains will be spared on his part to please those who may patronize him. His friends and the public generally, are respectfully solicited to give him a call. It is not his disposition to *measure* words of promise, or to *cut out* ideas to please the fancy—but the plain *thread* of his advertisement presents the *habiliments* of truth, which will be *fitted* up to the letter.

☞His Shop is directly opposite the Post Office, and two doors above the Farmer's Hotel.

☞Orders from a distance punctually attended to.

Hillsborough, May 24, 1839. 7Tif

Brother Jonathan,

The largest Newspaper in the World.

THE proprietors of this mammoth sheet, the "Great Western" among the newspapers, have the pleasure of spreading before the reading public a weekly periodical containing a greater amount and variety of useful and entertaining miscellany, than is to be found in any similar publication in the world.

Each number of the paper contains as large an amount of reading matter as is found in volumes of ordinary duodecimo, which cost two dollars, and more than is contained in a volume of Irving's Columbus, or Bancroft's History of America, which cost three dollars a volume—all for six cents a number, or three dollars a year.

Brother Jonathan being a genuine Yankee, and thinking that some things can be done as well as others, is determined to present to his readers a MEDLEY hitherto unrivalled by any other paper, of

Anecdotes,	Facetia,	Quiddities,
Amusements,	Geography,	Romance,
Allegories,	History,	Religion,
Accidents,	Jests,	Sports,
Biography,	Learning,	Spectacles,
Bon Mots,	Morality,	Sorrows,
Conversations,	Marvels,	Sufferings,
Crimes,	Music,	Tales,
Dramatics,	News,	Trials,
Drolleries,	Novelties,	Truths,
Erratics,	Oratory,	Teachings,
Essays,	Poetry,	Wisdom,
Eloquence,	Philosophy,	Wit,

Wonders, &c. &c, &c.

As a family newspaper, Brother Jonathan will be found to present attractions beyond any other;

"He comes, the herald of a noisy world,
News from all nations lumbering at his back."

The earliest intelligence, foreign and domestic, and the latest novelties in the literary world, will be promptly served up for the gratification of the reader.

☞Strictly neutral in politics, it will contain nothing in favor of or against any party, and will as sedulously avoid any of the controversies which agitate the religious community. Strict morality, virtue, temperance, industry, good order, benevolence, and usefulness to our fellow men, will be advocated and inculcated in every page of Brother Jonathan.

TERMS OF BROTHER JONATHAN

Three Dollars a Year in advance.

For Five Dollars, two copies of the paper will be sent one year, or one copy two years.

The EVENING TATTLER is published every day at the same office, and is put to press at 12 o'clock meridian, in season for the great northern, eastern and southern mails, which all close at about two o'clock, P. M.

All country newspapers who give this prospectus three insertions, will be entitled to an exchange on sending a number of their papers to this office, containing the advertisement.

All communications and letters should be addressed, postage paid, to

GRISWOLD & Co.
162 Nassau st. New York,

August. 84—3w

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Printer's Notice.

SUBSCRIBERS in arrears for the Hillsborough Recorder, are respectfully informed that their accounts will be made out at an early day, and forwarded to them either through the Post Office or by an agent. It is hoped that all concerned will feel the necessity of prompt payment.

August 1. 81—

CARD.—TO THE PUBLIC.

THE amount of bodily and mental misery arising from a neglect of small complaints is incalculable, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily infirmities should be had; for diseases of the body invariably affect the mind. MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES, in every instance where they have been thoroughly used, have TRIUMPHED OVER DISEASE in almost all its diversified forms. The salutary effects of the Life Medicines have, in fact, been so universally experienced, that in the short space of three years, they have become fully established as the most easy, safe and perfect mode of treatment ever offered to the public.

It is unnecessary, here, for Mr. Moffat to recapitulate all the reasons which have induced him to arrive at this conclusion. It is sufficient for him to say, that the disinterested testimony of his fellow citizens who have been induced to use the Life Medicines, will freely be offered to any one who may feel disposed to call at his Office, 367 Broadway. He has there on file several thousand letters, voluntarily proffered by his patients, the receipt and perusal of which has given him more pleasure than all the wealth of the East could confer.

The reader may not perhaps be aware that the origin of Moffat's Life Medicines was the result of a protracted and painful illness of their originator Mr. JOHN MOFFAT. When taken ill, Mr. M. was a prosperous and flourishing merchant in the lower part of the city; and having consulted and employed a number of our most skilful physicians; he, after months of suffering, was prevailed upon to purchase the recipe of the invaluable vegetable preparation which he now offers to the public.

The effect of the Life Medicines in his own case was unparalleled in the history of Medical experience; and he immediately determined to offer to the world a Medicine to which he not only owed his life, but his happiness. The uniform success which has since attended their administration in every instance where a fair trial has been given them, has been attested by thousands and incontestibly proves their intrinsic merit.

The LIFE MEDICINES can be taken with safety by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and the delicate, are strengthened by their operation, because by their prompt and proper action upon the secretions of the system, and their assimilation with and purification of the blood, they clear the system of all bad humors, quiet all nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

For full particulars relative to the various diseases and modes of treatment with the Life Medicines, the reader is referred to the Good Samaritan, published gratuitously by W. B. Moffat, 367 Broadway, in which are also published a selection from numerous flattering and congratulatory letters received the past few months.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS, are sold wholesale and retail by WM. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York, to whom all letters must be directed post paid.

☞The above Medicines may be procured at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder.

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*

August 1 81—

Mattresses,

EITHER Double or Single, made to order—an article of great comfort, either in summer or winter. Orders left at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder will be duly attended to.

July 24. 80—

Attention!

HEAD QUARTERS,
Trolinger's Bridge, Orange County,
N. C. July 16th, 1839.

To the Officers of the Sixth Brigade of North Carolina Militia.

YOU are hereby commanded to attend at your usual parade grounds, with your respective commands, armed and equipped as the law directs, for parade and review, with six rounds of powder, on the following days, to wit:

The 56th Regiment on the 17th of Sept.
The 55th Regiment on the 19th of Sept.
The 94th Regiment on the 21st of Sept.
The 45th Regiment on the 24th of Sept.
The 47th Regiment on the 26th of Sept.
The 48th Regiment on the 28th of Sept.
The 49th Regiment on the 1st of Oct.

By order of
BENJAMIN TROLINGER,
Brigadier General.
AUSTIN WHITSITT, *Aidecamp.*

July 17. 79—

$100 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on last Saturday night, a very bright mulatto Boy by the name of WARNER, about five feet two inches in height, nineteen years of age, spare made, strait black hair, black eyes, genteel in his appearance, very polite in his manners, speaks quick, and is somewhat conceited; has small scars on the back of one of his hands, and is freckled under his eyes; it is possible that he may have, by some means, obtained free papers. He took with him two suits of clothes, one of grey broadcloth, frock coat and pantaloons, the other of homespun, roperas color, roundabout and pantaloons, and a black fur hat, about half worn. It requires close inspection to distinguish him from a white person. It is supposed that he has gone in the direction of Lynchburg, or Hillsborough, or down the river.

I will give the above reward if taken over twenty miles from home; over ten miles and within twenty, $30, within ten miles, $10, if he is returned to me, or lodged in jail so that I get him again.

NATHL. P. THOMAS,
Near Milton, N. C.

July 10. 80—tf

Commission & Forwarding Business.

THE subscribers have established themselves in Wilmington for the transaction of the above business, and solicit a share of public patronage. Having been accustomed to the business, and intending to devote their attention exclusively to it, they pledge themselves to give satisfaction to those who may patronize them. Merchants living in the interior may rely on having prompt and early advices of arrival and shipment of their Goods, and those who supply themselves with Groceries from Wilmington, will be regularly advised of arrivals, and the state of the market. Strict attention will also be given to the sale of Produce, Lumber, Timber, &c.

M'GARY & M'TAGGART.

Wilmington, May 20, 1839. 72—6m

UNION HOTEL,



HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

MARY A. PALMER & SON respectfully tender thanks to their friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to them; and would inform the public that they have put themselves to considerable pains and expense in repairing and fitting up their establishment, that stronger inducements may be offered for public patronage.

Due attention will be paid to their Table, which shall be furnished with the best the market can afford.

Their Bar will be supplied with Liquors of the best quality, and Ice in abundance.

Their Stables will be supplied with abundant provender and careful attendance.

The travelling public are invited to give them a call, and they are assured that every exertion will be made to give satisfaction.

☞Two or three families can be accommodated with board and good rooms.

☞The Raleigh Standard will insert the above three weeks.

June 19. 75—

A FRESH SUPPLY OF Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. VASSEUR

HAS the pleasure to inform the public, that she has just received a large supply of articles in her line, among which are,

Candies,
Nuts of various kinds,
Preserved Sweetmeats,
Raisins, Currants, Dates and Prunes,
Oranges and Lemons,
Cocoa Nuts,
Segars of various kinds,
Toys for Children,

and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. The Fruit and Nuts are of the last year's crop, and of excellent quality.

She has also several jars of fine SPICED OYSTERS, which will be sold by the jar at a reduced price. The article is excellent.

☞Mrs. V. would also inform the public, that she has just put her SODA FOUNTAIN in operation, and will furnish to her customers this refreshing draught every day in the week, Sundays excepted. She will have ICE CREAM also, on all the said days, except Monday.

The public are respectfully invited to give her a call.

June 5. 73—

Moffat's Life Pills,

AND

PHŒNIX BITTERS.



THE universal estimation in which the celebrated LIFE PILLS and PHŒNIX BITTERS are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every state and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor of these pre-eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some person will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known nor been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic diseases, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rhematism, asthma, nervous and bilious head ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, saltrheum, and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed of the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and feculent obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of bed time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy, if taken in proportionable quantity; and persons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral turgescence, though long established, and visceral inflammation however critical, will yield—the former to small and the latter to large doses of the *Life Pills;* and so also hysterical affections, hypocondriacism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neurotical class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the *Phœnix Bitters.* Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 367 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For further particulars of the above Medicines see the "Good Samaritan," a copy of which accompanies each box and bottle; a copy may also be had on application to the Agent.

☞French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

☞All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

The Life Medicines may all be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters or box of pills.

☞The above medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder—where a constant supply will be kept.

D. HEARTT, *Agent.*

May 2. 66—

SPRING GOODS.

☞ Just Received ☜

A LARGE SUPPLY OF

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of

Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

PRINTS,

PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,

Black & Coloured Silks,

&c. &c. &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cutlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

April 15. 65—

NEW WATCHES, Jewellery, &c. &c.



THE subscriber, having just returned from Philadelphia, where he has been to procure articles in his line of business, has the pleasure of offering to his friends, and the public generally, a handsome and excellent assortment of

Gold and Silver Levers,

PLAIN AND VERGE WATCHES,

Fine Gold Chains,
Breast Pins,
Ear Rings,
Finger Rings,
Pencils,
Silver Tea and Table Spoons,
Music Boxes,
Knives, &c. &c.

Also, a good assortment of Perfumery.

All of which, being selected by himself, he can promise will be found excellent articles.

☞Particular attention will be given to the repair of Watches committed to his charge; and all work put into his hands will be executed with reasonable despatch.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

April 1. 63—

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Hillsborough Recorder,

PUBLISHED BY D. HEARTT.

SINCE the enlargement of the Recorder, considerable accessions have been made to the subscription list, and the Editor has been encouraged to hope that he was about to receive such an amount of patronage as would not only compensate him for his arduous and unceasing labors, but enable him further to improve the appearance and add to the usefulness of his paper. But to realize this hope, the active assistance of his friends is required. He has perfect confidence in the justice of the cause and the soundness of the principles which he advocates; and having truth for his polar star, he has neither wavered nor faltered, even in the darkest hour. He believes that the entire Whig party are actuated by the same purity of motive, and in their determination to preserve undiminished their high privileges, are animated by a zeal not less fervent than his own. The rich legacy which was won for us by the active hands and strong arms of the Whigs of the Revolution, the Whigs of the present day know can be preserved only by untiring watchfulness and jealous guardianship. Unity of principle and feeling is calculated to produce unity of action; the Editor of the Recorder therefore trusts, that all true-hearted Whigs will co operate with him, by assisting in the extension of the circulation of his paper.

Those of his fellow citizens who differ with the Editor on some of the questions of general policy, are assured that in the discussion of all political subjects, he will endeavor so to constrain himself as

"Nothing to extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice,"

but in truth and soberness to do justice to all parties. A large portion of the columns of the Recorder will be devoted to entertaining Miscellany, Moral Essays, Agriculture, and articles of Domestic and Foreign Intelligence; and amid this variety it is hoped that all will find matter to amuse and instruct.

The terms of subscription to the Recorder are as heretofore—two dollars and fifty cents in advance, or three dollars at the end of the year.

July 3. 77—

Five Cents Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, on the 10th instant, an apprentice boy whose name is WILLIAM GAPINS. He is about sixteen years of age, five feet two or three inches high, round face and dark complexion. The above reward of five cents will be given for his apprehension and delivery to me, but no thanks whatever. All persons are forewarned from harboring or employing or trading with the said William Gapins, under the penalty of the law.

FREDERICK STAFFORD.

August 15. 84—3w

ATTENTION! TOWN COMPANY.

YOU are hereby commanded to attend at the court house in Hillsborough, on Saturday the 21st of September, at 11 o'clock, for the purpose of drill muster and court martial.

W. C. CHRISTMAS, *Captain.*

August 14. 83—

A Mistake Corrected.

THERE is a rumor, at a distance, that I have declined my Agency Business. I have not declined, but still continue my Bank and other Agencies, and have enlarged my Storage room for the reception, and sale of all kinds of merchandize, and country produce, privately or at Auction; with the single exception of intoxicating liquors. That *critter* has killed so many thousands of my fellow beings, that I don't like to meddle with it.

WILL. PECK.

Raleigh, August 7. 83 3w

GOELICK'S

Matchless Sanative.

THE subscriber keeps this invaluable medicine for sale at Pleasant Grove Post Office, Orange County. Its merits have been abundantly tested in the cure of the *Consumption, diseases of the Liver, &c.*

GAB. B. LEA, *Agent.*

Pleasant Grove, Orange, April 8. 64—

GOELICK'S

Matchless Sanative.

THIS invaluable Medicine, which has performed astonishing cures in the Consumption, and other diseases of the liver, is kept constantly for sale by the subscriber, at Hartshorn Post Office, Orange county.

HENRY FOGLEMAN.

March 13. 11—61

NEW Spring and Summer GOODS.

THE subscribers having opened a Store in the well known house, formerly occupied by Col. Shields, on Churton street, one door below the Post Office, are now receiving a general assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

of almost every description, which will be sold as low as they can be offered in this market we will not say lower, as promises are of little avail, but hope our friends, and those wishing to purchase, will examine our stock previous to buying elsewhere, and let our actions speak instead of words.

OUR STOCK COMPRISES

Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Persian Cloth, Bombazines, Crape Cambletts, French, English and American Prints, Printed LAWNS and MUSLINS, Black, Bule-Black, and Coloured Silks, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO,

Hardware and Cuttlery, Glass, Queensware, Crockery, and Stone Ware, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Bonnets, Cotton Yarn, Castings and Scythe Blades, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Powder, Shot, Nails, Window Glass, White Lead, &c. &c. &c.

And many other articles too numerous to mention. *Call and see.*

PARKER & NELSON.

April 18. 66—

Bonnets and Shoes.

THE subscribers have just received an additional supply of Bonnets and Shoes, which, with their former stock, *comprises a General Assortment*

PARKER & NELSON.

May 14. 70—

FARMER'S HOTEL.



Mr. Richison Nichols

HAS taken charge of this well known establishment, and is prepared to accommodate Travellers in a comfortable manner.

☞Stage passengers will find it very convenient, as it is directly opposite the Post Office.

Regular Boarders will be received on accommodating terms.

August 15. 34—

Boarding House.

A FEW regular Boarders can be accommodated by the subscriber, at the old stand of John Faddis deceased.

Persons desiring it can also be accommodated during Court week.

THOMAS D. CRAIN.

February 15. 80—

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S

Invaluable OINTMENT,

FOR THE CURE OF

External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns,

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY

ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty five per cent. higher. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.